L JOHNSTON, Editor.

FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE,

FOLUME 1.

EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1867.

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Cambria Freeman

EVERY THURSDAY MORNING, la Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa., 4 he following rates, payable within three months from date of subscribing :

me copy, three months, - - - -Those who fail to pay their subscriptions atil after the expiration of six months will charged at the rate of \$2.50 per year. those who fail to pay until after the exration of twelve months will be charged at a rate of \$3.00 per year.

Twelve numbers constitute a quarter; westy five, six months; and fifty numbers,

BATES OF ADVERTISING. be square, 12 lines, one insertion, \$1 00 absequent insertion, aditor's Notices, each, ministrator ' Notices, each, ecutors' Notices, each, stray Notices, each,

quare, 12 lines, \$ 2 50 \$ 4 00 \$ 6 00 quares, 24 lines, 10 00 quares, 36 lines, 14 00 ter column. 11 00 16 00 28 00 14 (0 25 00 35 00 25 00 35 00 fessi and or Business Cards, not

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We have made arrangements by which sean do or have done all kinds of plain ad fancy Job Printing, such as Books, s. Handbills, Circulars, &c., in the best of the art and at the most moderate Also, all kinds of Ruling, Blank oks, Book Binding, &c., executed to order good as the best and as cheap as the

NOTHER NEW WRINKLE BOOTS AND SHOES

OR ALL AGES AND BOTH SEXES.

addition to his large stock of the best Eastern made

MOES, BUSKINS, GAITERS, &c., For Lachies' and Children's Wear, is subscriber has just added to his assort

ment a full and complete invoice of Boots and Shoes for Men and Youths. he will not only warrant to be supeed in this market, but vastly better in y respect than the slop-shop work with the country is flooded. Remember at I offer no article for sale which I do guarantee to be regular custom made, of get material and superior finish, and le I do not pretend to compete in prices the dealers in auction goods. I knew can furnish BOOTS, SHOES, &c., Il give more service for less money my other dealer in this community, and myself to repair, free of charge, any nat may give way after a reasonable reasonable usage. Everybody is y invited to call and examine my

very best material and workmanship, trices as reasonable as like work can ned anywhere. French Calf, Com-Calf, Morocco and all other kinds of her constantly on hand. Store on Main street, next door to

JOHN D. THOMAS. Ebensburg, Sept. 26, 1867.

OLLIDAYSBURG

JACOB M. PIRCHER, FASHIONABLE LOTHIER & TAILOR.

t opened a full assortment of well selected and most desirable PRING & SUMMER GOODS.

and Boys furnished with CLOTH-HATS, SHOES, &c., of the latest and best material, at the LOWEST

VARIETY OF PIECE GOODS, ch will be sold by the vard or made to in the most approved manner.

parantees the same to all who may favor with their patronage in the future. Store on the west side of Montgomery below Blair, next door to Masonic Hollidaysburg, Pa. [my23.1y.]

JOSEPH ZOLNER

just opened, and offers for sale lower han they can be bought re, a splendid lot of ay and twenty-four hour RS, fine WATCHES of ing of Clocks, Watches, and all kinds

RTABLE STEAM SAW MILL AT PRIVATE SALE .- The subscriat private sale, on reasonable terms, table Saw Mill located in Susquehan-James C. Easly, Carrolltown.

SHERIFF'S SALES. -By virtue of sundry writs of Vend. Expon. and Fi. Fa., issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on Saturday, the 26th day of October, inst., at 1 o'clock P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit: All the right, title and interest of Edward M'Glade, The autumn winds now cheerless sweep, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Summerhill township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Christian Smay, William M'Connell, and others, containing four hun-

Also, a piece or parcel of land situate in Summerhill township, Cambria county, adoining lands of Wm. R. Hughes, heirs of John Crum, and others, containing three hundred acres, more or less, about one hundred and twenty acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story Log House and a one-and a half story Log House and Frame Barn, now in the occupancy of

dred acres, more orders, unimproved.

the said Edward M'Glade. Also, a piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Wm. Russell, Joseph Mc-Gough, and others, containing two hundred acres, more or less, about twenty acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story Plank House, Frame Stable and water Saw Mill, now in the occupancy of 15 00 Peter McGough.

Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Henry Logan.

All the right, title and interest of Edward McGlade, of, in and to a piece or parcel of the colored gang has bravely fought against the turbid wave, Obituary Notices, over six lines, ten cents | bria county, adjoining lands of William R. Hughes, William Carr, and others, containing four hundred and forty-one acres, more or less, unimproved.

Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Henry Foster.

JAMES MYERS, Sheriff.

Shiff's Office, Ebensburg, Oct. 10, 1867.8t

ORPHANS' COURT SALE. By virtue of an order of the Orphaus' Court of the County of Cambria, there will be exposed to sale, at the Hotel of Francis town, on Saturday, the 16th day of November next, at 2 o'clock P. M., the following real estate, of which Peter Wible, late of Carroll township, died seized, to wit: A CERTAIN PLANTATION OR TRACT OF LAND situate in Carroli township, Cambria county. adjoining lands of Levi Luther, John W. Luther, Solomon Dumm, James Dick, and others, containing one hundred acres, or thereabouts, about eighty acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story

Frame House and a large Frame Barn. Terms of Sale-One-third to be paid or confirmation of sale, one other third in one car thereafter, with interest, to be secured y the judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser, and the other third to remain a ien on the premises, legal interest thereon to be paid annually to Elizabeth Wible. widow of the said Peter Wible, dec'd, from the date of confirmation of sale, by the purchasers, his heirs or assigns, during her lifetime, and the principal, at her decease, to the heirs and legal representatives of the said Peter Wibel, or to the parties who may then be legally entitled to the same.

ELIZABETH WIBLE, Adm'rs. JACOB STOLTZ,

Oct. 10, 1867.-3t.

DUBLIC SALE OF REAL ES-TATE .- By virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of the County of Cambria, (pursuant to proceedings in partition,) to me directed, I will expose to sale, by public vendue or outcry, at the Hotel of Francis P. Grossberger, in the Borough of Carrolltown, on Saturday, the 16th day of November next, at 2 o'clock P. M., the followng real estate, of which Christian Wible. late of Carroll township, died seized, viz A CERTAIN TRACT OR PIECE OR PAR-CEL OF LAND situate in Carroll township. Cambria county, being part of a larger track in the name of John Dorsey, adjoining lands of Solomon Dumm, George Trindle, George Misel, and others, containing NINETY-EIGHT ACRES, strict measure, or thereabouts, about one acre of which is cleared, having thereon erected a one and-a-half story Plank House; being the same piece of land conveyed unto Peter Wible, dec'd, by Henry Buck and wife, by their deed dated the 23d day of June, 1854, and by the said Peter Wible conveyed, by articles of agreement, to Christian Wible, dated the 14th June, 1862, re corded in the county of Cambria, in Record Book, vol. 1, page 24. Terms Cash. JAMES MYERS, Sheriff.

A UDITOR'S NOTICE.—The under-signed Auditor, appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, at September Term, 1867, to distribute the fund in the hands of Robert A. M'Coy and George C. K. Zahm, Assignees of John Mc-Coy, as shown by their supplemental and final account, amongst the creditors, &c .. entitled thereto, hereby notifies all persons interested that he will attend to the duties of said appointment, at his office in Ebensburg, on Friday, the 1st day of November, 1867, at 2 o'clock P. M., when and where they must present their claims or be debarred on his hat when his first wife died.

Oct. 10, 1867.-8t.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Auditor. Ebensburg, Oct. 10, 1867-3t.

from coming in for a share of said fund.

A UDITOR'S NOTICE.—The under-signed Anditor, appointed by the Or-the knees and spavined as he was, ever phans' Court of Cambria county to report | thought to marry his daughter. But, distribution of the assets in the hands of strange to say, that was the very identical William Kittell, Esq., Trustee to sell Premthises No. 2 of the real estate of Daniel Dibeart. ption, ACCORDEONS, JEWEL- mond, deceased, to and amongst the persons ad a variety of all articles in his line. legally entitled thereto, hereby notifies all persons interested that he will attend to the ty, done on short notice and most duties of said appointment, at his office in e terms, All work warranted .- Ebensburg, on Friday, the 8th day of Novemat his shop, High street, opposite Public ber, 1867, at 2 o'clock P. M., when and where House, Ebensburg. [sep.5,'67.] they must present their claims, or be debarred from coming in for a share of said fund. GEO. W. OATMAN, Auditor. Ebensburg, Oct. 10, 1867.-8t.

SAW MILL FOR SALE.—The sub-scriber offers for sale his STEAM SAW operated by Cole & Barberich. The MILL, known as "Cambria Mill," two and good running order. Parties de- a half miles north of Gallitzin, Cambria co. to buy can call on Francis J. Barber- The Mill is in perfect working order, and will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply on 10, '67.4t BARBERICH & CO. the premises to JEROME DAWSON.

The Poet's Department. THE RADDY'S LAMENT.

BY CONNY O'RYAN.

Air-Pat Maloy.

weird requiem screams. Around our homes, where oft in sleep, we've had our sweetest dreams.

No more bright hopes of plunder stalk before our longing eyes, A doleful sound of vanguished, whip'd, our list'ning ears surprise. We see our hopes-our party's name-now

trembling on the brink a base career of frauds and crimes, we shudder when we think That those whom once our very nod would

cause to leave our way, Can shout with triumph in our ears, the Rads have had their day.

It's only one short year ago, that laurels crown'd our brow, The hero (?) then, of Snickersville, was mester of the scow.

But now destruction's at the helm, we're drifting on the shoals. An awful gale has struck our prow, which makes us "hunt our holes."

The sceptre we have wielded with unrelent-Is smiting us like miscreants, from Maine to

But alas our craft's untimely wreck'd, the nigger crew to save.

We are drifting, swiftly drifting, to a fate that's right and meet, A just retaliation for our actions indiscreet. E'en now we feel the wretchedness of our unhappy fate;

To weep and pray is all in vain ; repentence comes too late. Farewell, the fattest offices; here ends our shoddy dream; All party hopes were blasted through the

equalization scheme If punishment commensurate with our frauds they should demand. Then half our leaders, sure, would swing from off the hangman's stand.

gradual decay-Not with ring like a wreath of flowers be

neath the sun's bright ray-An overdose of Sambo is the cause of all The party has been purged to death with

Thaddy Steven's pills. Come weep with me, you Radicals, who dirty work have done; Let's pause in our careers before the day of

soon's brightly burning now to warn us from the way That wrecked our craft which erst could strike its millions in dismay,

Cales, Shetches, Anecdotes, &c. A TALE OF SAVAGE LIFE.

BY JOHN QUILL.

This is a thrilling narrative of a noble North American Indian. It is also the simple story of a woman's

And it is a touching illustration of the power of paternal affection. As well as a tale of bitter and terrible

It is also first-class in every respect, and warranted to keep one year in any climate, and it is a number of other things, which I won't mention, because I don't want to tell the anecdote before I get to

it. For I once knew a man who undertook to write a preface to his book, and when he got through he couldn't tell whether to make a book of the preface, or a preface of the book, and be lost his reason, and became a straw haired lunatic trying to decide.

Out in the prairie dwelt an Indian chief named Fiery Nose, and Fiery Nose had a daughter, over whose head sixteen Indian summers might have passed.

should have a lover, in order to give this story the proper degree of interest, So she had one, and his name was Buffalo Bull, and he was an aged brave, some years her senior, and he wore knock knees and goggles, and was related to a redhit directly from the shoulder, and considered it no disgrace to drink nine fingers of fire-water at one time, and wear crape

He also had a cow-lick in his hair. The old aborigine Fiery nose, hadn't a venerable old savage as B. B., sprung in

mansion of Fiery Nose, with the intention his daughter, the Fair Prairie Flower.

one scalp short, and the Prairie Flower | the irrevocable past, you can just bet they also wore paint, and sat reading Tupper's | are." inspiring poems under the chandelier in the front parlor.

rare conversational powers, and spoke his native tongue with a facility that was at once admirable and remarkable.

hospitable Fiery Nose; "do, take one," off. He then clandestinely jerked out his handing him a coil of gas-pipe. "I have scalping knife and lifted his hair, after some tobacco that has a stamp on it, and | which he jabbed the knife into his vitals, it consequently must be good. It was and threw him on the grate to die. grown in Paducha."

"Why don't you use the 'Mud Turtle' paper you buy has a million dollar bill in is an excellent investment for your surplus earnings. Let me advise you to get

"Ah, I wil'," said Fiery Nose. "Prayhalre," said he to his child, "go around and buy me two papers of Mud Turtle tobacco. You'd better ride. Get a quarter's worth of tickets, and you may buy to this loving heart; rest on my bosom, 'yellow jack' with the change.'

The fair Prairie Flower kissed her aged parent until his colors began to run, and then she went out on her errand with a small hat over her eyes.

"Nice girl, ain't she?" said Fiery Nose; "I've had a great deal of trouble bringing her up, but I am amply repaid, and I attribute all to the fact that I raised her with yeast powders. I got the best, and they did the business."

"She is a fine girl, and no mistake, and are you getting along over at your Sunday

"Polerably, thank you," said Fiery Nose; "tolerably. I make them an address, and play a few tunes on the melodeon every Sabbath afternoon; but I can't attend to it properly, you know." "No? Why not?"

"Well, you see, I am constantly interright in the midst of a touching hymn, a lesson, but it's of no consequence, ale face came down the road, and I was obliged to go out and murder him. He ran, but I told him that he'd got to die, and if he didn't want to go out on the fly, he'd better succumb at once." "Did he?"

"Yes, he came up and apologized for unning on the ground that he wanted to see a man. But I was mad, for you know I am lymphatic, with a tendency to apoplexy, and I don't like to run."

"Right enough, too." "So I gripped onto this fellow like a double-headed terrier, and then I scalped bim and let him go. He asked me what I thought he ought to do, and I told him would advise him as a friend to use hair restoratives warranted not a dye, and to shake the bottle, and rub it well in.' "It did credit to your head and heart,"

observed Buffalo Bull. "He said so, and concluded by giving me his hand, and asking me if I wouldn't

"Did you signify your willingness to "I did, and the ceremony came off at

the cemetery. The friends and relatives of the family were invited, and the Episcopal service was read at the grave. No cards, however."

"What, no seven up in the carriages going to the funeral? Why, I thought that was the regular thing." "Oh, yes; we had that, of course.

But I mean no cards of invitation." "By the way, old boy," ejaculated Buffalo Bull, "speaking of your daughter, she's a regular straight-out gamboge-skinned, aboriginal angel, with no discount on her. She's a nobby bit of calico; and, while I think of it, I understand young Grizzly Bear, the festive brave of the Algonquins, has viewed her with a critic's eye and passed her imperfections by, and concluded to go for her. How sayest

"He has, has he? Well, permit me to remark that he has probably shinned up the incorrect tree. Him! why I'd just as leave marry her to somo wooden-Now it will be necessary, you perceive, headed cigar store Indian, I would, upon that this copper complected young maiden | my sacred word of honor as a gentlemen.' "She's too good for him, peradventure," observed Buffalo Bull sententiously.

"Venture your whole pile on that, me boy. She wears low-down bonnets, and has her linen embroidered, she does; besides she chews gum, and has a four-ounce haired tribe of Indians who ate the bread | ring through her nose. No girl like that's of idleness, excepting when they were agoing to fling herself away, is she? compelled to work for a living. Buffalo Well, I should think not. Not while her Bull was a fine old brave, and he always pa can dabble his hands in gore, at anyrate, I reckon."

"But, my friend," observed Bull, with a trembling voice, "how much these ebulitions of youthful affection remind me of me childhood days. Look at me while I weep; listen to these bona fide tears as the slightest idea in the world that such | they patter in the spittoon. Oh where, where are the friends of me youth? O where are the loved ones gone ?"

"I give it up," said Fiery Nose, after a few moments calm and patient thought. "Don't you recollect how we used to out on the trail and capture little child-So he called one evening at the family ren and gouge their eyes out, and chop 'em into bits, and then come home and of murdering him in a peaceable and learn our catechlims and knife our nextfriendly manner, and then cloping with door neighbor, and then pray to the Great Manitou before we went to bed. Ah, On that very night Fiery Nose sat in those were happy, happy days, and we his library with his war paint on, trying | were hilarious little Ingins, weren't we. to balance his scalp account, which was But now all these things are mingled with

"Why you're drunk, aint you?" asked Fiery Nose, "you're talking first-class dri-When Buffalo Bull came in, he went | vel. Where do you get you're fire water? back into the library, and entered into | I'll have to get Senator Yates to come conversation with the old man, for he had and lecture you on temperance."

To this Buffalo Bull deigned no reply, but pretending to see something on the top knot of Fiery Nose, he asked him to "Will you take a pipe?" asked the stoop down a minute while he picked it

Just then Prairie Flower returned with the tobacco, and perceiving at a glance brand " observed Buffalo Bull. "Every that her parent was reduced to a cinder, she observed to Buffalo Bull that it seemed t, and you can get it for five cents. It to be pretty well up with the old man. "Hm-m, yes," said he ; "but a thought

> strikes me-will you be mine?" "Well, I don't know; let me see, what was your income tax last year?" "I paid tax on two horse blankets, a Barlow knife, and thirty-seven scalps. Besides I love you to distraction. Come

rest. Say will you?" "I am ever thine own," said Prairie Flower, as she nestled against his hunting shirt.

And on her lover's arm she leant, And round her waiste she felt it fold : He said "I do not care a cent,"

She said "I'll bet he finds he's sold." Thus were these two aboriginal savages made happy in the fullness of each other's love. She grew old and ugly in time, and he, in the depth of his unspeakable affecshe seems good, too. By the way, how tion, used to sit day after day smoking on the bipeds, and nothing was heard but the the front door steps, while she hoed corn tramp, tramp of the quadrupeds, and jingand wheeled home potatoes in a push cart. ling of the equipments, and as old Sol McDonough's fiset. Until at last she was called home to the rose higher, his piercing rays grew stronghappy hunting ground, and he immediately put fresh crape on his hat and began languid and drooping. We halted to browsing around for another girl.

But does not this teach us all a lesson, that,-that-teach us, I say, a lesson hat was to be seen which would afford us cratic newspaper, it is right to say the that we-that we, I say, may-let that any shade. After an hour's broiling, the rupted. Here last Sunday, while I was pass, however, doubtless it does teach a word was given to mount, the "forward" Democracy.

> THE SOUR LAKE IN TEXAS. - About sixty miles from Houston, in Texas, in a low, wet prairie country, but itself on quite high and dry ground, and surrounded by a fine little forest, is a small lake, whose diameter may be counted by rods, the waters of which are so sour that it is almost impossible to drink them. A number of wells have been dug in the immediate vicinity, and the waters of these contain iron, alum, magnesia and su'phuric acid. Notwithstanding the difficulty of reaching the place and the poor accommodations, large numbers of invalids go there from Southern States to drink the water of the wells and bathe in the lake; and they experience immediate and remarkable benefit. The effect of the baths is sedative, and persons who have not slept comfortably for weeks, after taking a bath in the lake in the evening enjoy a refreshing night's rest. The water becomes more pleasant to the taste after a few glasses, and may be bottled or put in wooden casks without losing its strength. The soil is so strongly impregnated with the same qualities as the water that if the mud be dissolved in pure water and a little soda or saleratus put into it, it will foam and effervesee, and will be as sour as lemonade. Before the war a number of gentlemen were considering plans for building a large hotel at the place; but since then the project has been postponed. A number of gentlemen bought the property of a man who died about twenty-five years ago; but according to laws of Texas a man cannot sell his homestead without the consent of his wife, and a lady of Chicago, claiming to be the former owner's wife, has brought a suit to recover it

under that law. The matter is still in

litigation. THE OLDEST WOODEN HOUSE .- The oldest wooden house in the United States is in Dorchester, soon to be a part of Bos-It was built in 1633, and is called the "Minot House," from the name of the first owner. The house was occupied by Gen. Washington and his body guard for a season, during the revolution. The house is two stories high, and the outside has by no means a bad look. Its frame is of oak, either Irish or white, and the beams are sound as ever, and likewise the whole frame, with the exception of the sills, is in a good state of preservation. The rooms are oddly shaped, and awkwardly arranged. The beams are in sight, and are finished off and beaded, and the ceiling is very low. Indeed, it is quite worth while to visit this ancient house. There is a little romance connected with it. During the early years of Dorchester, the Indians were very troublesome. The Neponset tribe made their headquarters in the village now of that name, and the chief's name was Chicatawbut, hence the name of the street on which the house stands. Mr. Minot being absent one day, an Indian came and tried to get admittance, but the heroine wife refused to admit him, knowing that it could be for no good intent, and taking down her husband's loaded gun she fired it at him, wounding him severely, and then, in a moment, threw a pailful of boiling water into his bosom. He fled to the woods and, as tradition says, was found dead the next morning near by, having died of his wounds. The woman was honored for her bravery by the inbabitants of the place by the presentation of a gold wristlet, with her name upon it, and the words, "Who slew the Naraganset Indian." The house is now occupied by a

family who pay eighty dollars annual rent. THE highest peak of the Rocky Moun-

ICE FIELD IN THE DESERT.

It was while a command of two companies of the old Second United States dra-Leavenworth, Kansas. We had struck ing, and as the first faint glimmer of daylight was observed in the east, the command was "straightened out" upon the road, and prepared for a long day's march him, with clarion voice rang out his notes under a burning July sun, for "Pacific of defiance and victory. Springs" had to be made that night to would be no water. We started out live- cannon they heard the shrill "cock-a-docly and buoyant; both men and horses die-doo," of the undaunted bird, they could, The morning passed, the sun the effects of his mighty heat became apparent. The jokes were passed less frequently, the laughs became fewer and shorter, and finally silence reigned among er and stronger, until the very horses grew water and rest at noon, still under the was sounded, and we resumed our melting vay for that everlasting "Pacifie" Spring and pacific it ought to be, for our tempers as well as our bolies were sorely tried, and I am afraid there were more left-handed prayers said that day than even Parson Brownlow would approve of. About five o'clock P, M. we reached the Spring, after twelve hours steady set in the saddle, ten of which hours we were under the perpendicular rays of as hot a sun as it was ever my lot to experience, and I have been in not a few of the hot places of this earth, which I earnestly hope will be sofficient to keep me out of any of the hot places of the other world, all things else

being equal. The train arrived, the tents were pitch ed, and the order passed along to change the feeding ground of our animals, which had been picketed out immediately when we unsaddled, in the rear of our line of tents. About three hundred yards in front of our camp there was a very beautiful strip of fresh-looking grass, and for this point each man made with his horse.

The first man on the spot struck his icket pin into the ground, and it immediately rebounded as if it struck against a rock. Several more tried it, and the same thing happened; when one of the men stooped down, and inserting the point of his picket pin, turned up a portion of the sod, and lo! there was a bed of ice from four to ten inches thick. The news flew like lightning through the command, and in the excitement created by the cry of "ice! ice!" everything else in that camp was forgotten. Every pick, spade and shovel, and in fact anything that a man could dig with, was put into immediate requisition, even to the pocket knives; and in less time than I write this the strip of green grass was covered by anxious, hard-working men, as earnestly bent upon what they were at as if their lives depended upon ice. You may rest assured that that ice was a perfect Godsend to that party of men, after our long and weary and dusty march over a country covered with sand and sage bush, under the rays of as hot a sun as I ever felt so much gold. Every empty gunny bag ry ice, and I do not believe that before or since such a load of ice ever crossed the Rocky Ridge as there did next day in our train. We all thought it strange, of course, that we should find ice there, six inches under the surface, in the month of July; but the philosophy of the circumstance was not thought of in the excitement and joy of obtaining it.

The Democratic Emblem-"Ye Rooster."

A correspondent of the Ohio Statesman inquires why the Rooster is used by the Democracy as an emblem of victory.

That paper replies: "Because the game rooster is the gamest bird when encroached upon by his fellows, that ever existed, and the democ- the old tar understand that the natives racy is the gamest party that ever voted had only been breaking up a prayer meet-Both the party and its emblem, when they go into the fight, make it a matter I thought you meant that they'd stopped of life and death. Both may be whipped, but not conquered, for giving up, when once in the fight, is a word unknown to the practice of the Rooster ations of the found in the Democratic vocabulary." The following historical incident in-

duced the adoption of the emblem: of the battle. At the moment when

was raging fiercest-the heaviest fire of the enemy directed against the flagship of The very hot weather reminds me of McDonough-his men driven from their an incident which occurred in 1859, dur- guns by the fierce cannonade, and dismay ing a hot spell upon the very far frontiers. sat upon every countenance, and the storm of iron hail, which seemed to threaten destruction not only to the ship but to every goons, under charge of Captain R. H. living soul therein, was at its height, a Anderson, of the same regiment, was on cannon ball struck a chicken coop and the march from what was then known as knocked it to pieces, killing all it con-Camp Floyd, Utah Territory, to Fort tained but a moment before, save only a game Rooster, whose battered comb bore our tents at a very early hour in the morn- the marks of many a death fight. Flying upon the bulwarks of McDonougu's flagship, the noble bird, undannted by the noise and confusion and carnage around

Sailors are ever superstitions, and when, camp at, or horrible to think of, there in the pause of the thunder of the enemy's thoroughly enjoyed the beautiful cool gathered new courage, and repairing again morning air, bracing and invigor ting as it to their guns, returned anew the fire of was. The merry laugh and joke passed the enemy, cheered by the loud crow of from front to rear, and each man enjoyed the brave emblem of the Democracy, unhimself, apparently as well as soldiers til the battle ended and M'Donough, on Lake Champlain, like the Democracy in came out strong and brilliant, and soon Ohio and Pennsylvania, was victorious over the enemies of the country.

Every naval historian makes mention of the fact, and history says that the bravery shown on that occasion by the rooster was the cause of the victory, by the renewed courage it gave the sailors in

From that day to this, in political contests, the Rooster has been the Democratic emblem of victory, and when it is seen, in the act of sending forth its "cockburning sun, not a bush the size of a man's a-doodle-doo," at the head of a Democountry is safe, for the victory is with the

> HIT HIM AGAIN. - Somebody -a crusty bachelor, of course-inquires why, when Eve was manufactured of a spare rib, a servant wasn't made at the same time to wait on her. Somebody else-a woman, we imagine-replies in the follow-

> "Because Adam never came whining to Eve with a ragged stocking to be darned, collar string to be sewed on, or a glove to mend 'right away, quick now!' Because he never read the newspaper until the sun got down behind the palm trees, and he stretching out, yawned out : 'Ain't supper most ready, my dear?' Not he. He made the fire and hung the kettle over it himself, we'll venture; and pulled the radishes, peeled the potatoes, and did everything else he ought to do. He milked the cows, fed the chickens, and looked after the pigs himself, and he never brought home half a dozen friends to dinner when Eve hadn't any fresh pomegranates. He never stayed out till 11 c'clock to a political meeting, hurrahing for an out and out candidate, and then scolding because poor Eve was sitting up and crying inside the gates. He never played billiards, rolled ten-pins and drove fast horses, nor choked Eve with cigar smoke. He never loafed around corner groceries while Eve was rocking Cain's cradle at home. In short, he didn't think she was especially created for the purpose of waiting on him, and wasn't under the impression that it disgraced a man to lighten a wife's cares a little. That's the reason that Eve did not need a hired girl, and with it was the reason that her fair descendants did."

"I THOUGHT THEY HAD STOPPED YOUR GROG."-The following story is told by

'Mark Twain" of a gallant navel officer: Twenty or thirty years ago, when missionary enterprise was in its intancy among the Islands of the South Seas, Capt. Somers anchored his sloop-of-war off one the Marquesas, I think it was. The next morning be saw an American flag floating from the beach, Union down. This exciin the tropics; and that ice was prized as ted him fearfully, of course, and he sent off a boat at once to inquire into the matand every blanket was put into use to car- ter. Presently the boat returned and brought a grave looking missionary. The Captain's anxiety was very high, and he

"What's the trouble out there !- say

"Well, I'm grieved to say," said the missionary, "that the natives have been interrupting our sacerdotal exercises." "No! Blast their yaller hides, I'llwhat-what was it you said they had

"It pains me sir, to say that they have been interrupting our sacerdoral exercises." "Interrupting your-your-h-ll! Man them starboard guns! Stand by, now,

to give 'em the whole battery !" The astonished clergyman hastened to protest against such excessively rigorous measures, and finally succeeded in making

"Oh, devil take it, man, is that all ! your grog.'

BUUTS AND SHOES 426 MARKET STREET. PHILADELPHIA than - 22, 1867.

taneously, nor by friction cessor to R. S. During the war of 1812 the British fleet tion, and its explosion gives rise to house on Lake Champlain was attacked by the deleterious gases or smoke. It is twice as American fleet under Commodore McDon- bulky as gunpowder, but it is one half ough, which being much inferior to that of more powerful, and is composed of sawthe English, suffered terribly in the first part dust pine parts, charcoal three to five

in coal mines.

tains is 12,500 feet. PAPER-CUT-